CPYRGHT

A reporter covering the national security planning conference at Quantico, Va., thought yester-day that he was about to get a peek at some fairly high - level material but got only a laugh instead.

instead.
Allen Dulles, the Director of the super-secret Central Intelligence Agency, arrived at the main building at the Quantico Marine base for conferences and had started up the steps.
Suddenly, he turned, snapping his fingers in a gesture of forgetfulness and rushed back to his

fulness and rushed back to his chauffeur-driven car for a bulky briefcase complete with brass

latches.

"Can I hold it for you?" a reporter asked in jest.

Mr. Dulles said "sure" and opened it. In it, pajamas and a toothbrush.